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Douce
A. 206

Francis Douce.

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There is a set of engravings in copper in folio of the triumphal arches or pageants here described of which Mr Conway has a copy wanting the title; but it might be difficult to find another.* I suspect these prints were engraved by the person employed by Sir J. Harington to embellish his Orlando. At the bottom of each is "Steph. Harrison excudit." This person was the printseller of publishes, and he has an excellent dedication to the Lord Mayor. At the end "Printed by Windet 1604."

D.

* In Walpole's Painters II. 60 where and in vol V. 215 he says the plates were engraved by William Kip.

THE VVhole Magnifycent *Entertainment:*

GIVEN TO KING *Iames*, Queene *Anne* his wife, and *Henry* Frederick *the Prince*; *vpon the day of* his Majesties Tryumphant Passage (from *the Tower*) *through his Honorable Citie* (and Chamber) of London, the 15. of March. 1603.

Aswell by the English, as by the Strangers, with the speeches and Songs, deliue-*red in the seuerall Pageants.*

And those speeches that before were publish't in Latin, now newly set forth in English.

Tho. Dekker.

Imprinted at London by *E. Allde* for Tho. *Man* the yonger. 1604.

A DEVICE

(projected downe, but till now not *publisht*,) *that should haue ſer-*ued at his Majeſties firſt *acceſſe to the Citie.*

THe ſorrow & amazement, that like an earth-quake began to ſhake the diſtempered body of this Iland (by reaſon of our late Soueraigns departure) being wiſely and miraculouſly prevented, and the feared wounds of a ciuill ſword, (as *Alexanders* fury was with Muſicke) being ſtopt from burſting foorth, by the ſound of Trompets that proclaimed King *Iames*: All mens eyes were preſently turnd to the North, ſtanding euen ſtone-ſtil in their Circles, like the poynts of ſo many Geometricall needles, through a fixed and Adamantine deſire to behold this 45. yeares wonder, now brought forth by *Tyme*: their tongues neglecting all language elſe, ſaue that which ſpake zealous prayers, and vnceaſable wiſhes, for his moſt ſpeedie and longd-for arriuall. In-ſo-much that the Night was thought vnworthy to be crownd with ſleepe, and the day not fit to be lookt vpon by the Sunne, which brought not ſome freſh tydings of his Majeſties more neere

and neerer opproach.

At the length, Expectation (who is euer waking) and that so long was great, grew neere the time of her deliuerie, *Rumor* comming all in a sweate to play the Mid-wife, whose first comfortable words were, that this *Treasure* of a Kingdome (a Man-Ruler) hid so many yeares from vs, was now brought to light, and at hand.

Martiall. *Et populi vox erat vna, Venit.*

And that he was to be conducted through some vtter part of this his Citie, to his royall Castle the *Tower*, that in the age of a man (till this very minute) had not bene acquainted nor borne the name of a Kings Court. Which Entrance of his (in this maner) being fam'de abroad, Because his louing Subjects the Citizens would giue a taste of their dutie and affection: The Deuice following was suddeinly made vp, as the first seruice, to a more royall and serious ensuing Entertainment; And this (as it was then purposed) should haue bene performed about the Barres beyond Bishops-gate.

The Deuice.

SAint *George*, & Saint *Andrew*, (the Patrons of both Kingdomes) hauing along time lookt vpon each other, with countenance rather of meere strangers, then of such neere Neighbours: vpon the present aspect of his Majesties approch towarde London, were (in his sight) to issue from two seuerall places on horse-backe, and in compleate Armour, their Brestes and Caparisons suited with the Armes of

England

England and *Scotland*, (as they are now quartered) to teſtifie their leagued Combination, and newe ſworne Brother-hood. Theſe two armed Knights, encountring one another on the way, were to ride hand in hand, till they met his Majeſtie. But the ſtrangeneſſe of this newly-begotten amitie, flying ouer the earth, It calles vp the Genius of the Citie, who (not ſo much mazde, as wondring at the Nouelties) Interceps their Paſſage.

And moſt aptly (in our Iudgement) might this *Domeſticum Numen* (the Genius of the place) lay juſt clayme to this preheminence of firſt beſtowing Salutations and welcomes on his Majeſtie, Genius being held) *Inter ſictos Deos*), to be God of Hoſpitalitie and Pleaſure: and none but ſuch a one was meet to receiue ſo excellent and princely a Gueſt.

Or if not worthy, for thoſe two former reſpects: Yet being *Deus Generationis*, and hauing a power aſwell ouer Countries, hearbs and trées, as ouer men; and the Citie hauing now put on a *Regeneration*, or new-birth; the induction of ſuch a Perſon, might (without a Warrant fromthe court of *Chriſtſts*) paſſe very currant.

To make a falſe floriſh here with the borrowed weapons of all the old Maſters of the noble Science of Poeſie, and to keepe a tyrannicall coyle, in Anatomizing *Genius*, from head to foote, (onely to ſhew how nimbly we can carue vp the whole meſſe of the Poets) were to play the Executioner, and to lay our Cities houſhold-God on the rack, to make him confeſſe, how manie paire of Latin ſheetes, we haue ſhaken & cut into ſhreds to make him a garment. Such

 feates

feates of Actuitie are ſtale, and common among Schollers, (before whome it is proteſted wee come not nowe (in a Pageant) to play a Maiſters prize) *Nunc ego ventoſæ Plebis ſuffragia venor.*

The multitude is now to be our Audience, whoſe heads would miſerably runne a wooll-gathering, if we doe but offer to breake them with hard wordes. But ſuppoſe (by the way) contrarie to the opinion of all the Doctors) that our Genius (in regarde the place is *Feminine*, and the perſon it ſelfe, drawne *Figura Humana, ſed Ambigno ſexu*) ſhould at this time be thruſt into womans apparrell. It is no Schiſme; be it ſo. our Genius is then a Female, Antique; and reuerend both in yeares and habit: a Chaplet of mingled flowres, Inter-woun with branches of the Plane Tree (crowning her Temples) her haire long and white: her Veſture a looſe roabe, Changeable and powdred with Starres: And being (on horſe-backe likewiſe) thus furniſhed, this was the tune of her voyce.

Genius Locj.

Stay: we coniure you, by that Potent name,
Of which each Letter's (now) a triple charme:
Stay, and deliuer vs, of whence you are,
And why you beare (alone) th'oſtent of VVarre,
VVhen all haue els reare Olive *boughs and* Palme:
And Halcyonean *daies aſſure all's calme.*
VVhen euery tongue ſpeakes Muſick: when each pen
(Dul'd and dyde blacke in Galle) in white agen,

And

And dipt in Nectar, *which by* Delphicke *fire*
Being heated, melts into an Orphean-*quire.*
VVhen Troyes *proud buildings shew like* Fairie-*bowers,*
And Streetes (like Gardens) are perfum'd with Flowers:
And VVindowes glazde onely with wondring eies,
(In a Kings *looke such admiration lyes.)*
And when soft-handed Peace, *so sweetly thriues,*
That Bees *in* Souldiers *Helmets build their Hiues:*
VVhen Ioy a tip-toe stands on Fortunes *VVheele,*
In silken Robes: How dare you shine in Steele?

Saint George.

Ladie, *VVhat are you that so question vs?*

Genius.

I *Am the places* Genius, *whence now springs*
A Vine, *whose yongest Branch shall produce Kings:*
This little world of men; this precious Stone,
That sets out Europe: *this (the glasse alone,)*
VVhere the neat Sunne each Morne himselfe attires,
And gildes it with his repercussiue fires.
This Iewell of the Land; Englands *right Eye:*
Altar of Loues; *and Spheare of Maiestie:*
Greene Neptunes *Minion, 'bout whose Virgin-waste,*
His is like a Cristall girdle cast.
Of this are we the Genius; *here haue I,*
Slept (by the fauour of a Deity)
Fourty-foure Summers and as many Springs,
Not fraighted with the threats of forraine Kings;
But held vp in that gowned State I haue,
By twice-twelue-Fathers politique and graue:
VVho with a sheathed Sword, and silken Law,
Do keepe (within weake VValles) Millions in awe.

I charge you therefore say, for what you come?
What are you?

Both. *Knights at Armes.*
S. Geor. *Saint George.*
S. Andrew. *Saint Andrew.*
For Scotlands honour I:
S George *For Englands I*
Both sworne into a League of Vnitie.

Genius.

I Clap my hands for Ioy, and seat you both
Next to my hart: In leaues of pureſt golde,
This moſt auſpicious loue ſhall be enrold.
Be ioynde to vs: And as to earth we bowe,
So, to thoſe royall feet, bend your ſteelde brow.
In name of all theſe Senators *(on whom*
Vertue builds more, then theſe of Antique Rome*)*
Shouting a cheerefull welcome: Since no clyme
Nor Age that has gon or'e the head of Time,
Did e're caſt vp ſuch Ioyes nor the like Summe
(But heer) ſhall ſtand in the world yeares to come.
Dread King, *our hearts make good, what words do want,*
To bid thee boldly enter Troynouant.

Mart. Rerum certa ſalus, Terrarum gloria *Cæſar*!
Sospite quo, magnos credimus eſſe *Deos*:
Delexere prius pueri, Iuveneſque ſeneſque,
Idem. At nunc Infantes te quoque *Cæſar* amant.

This ſhould haue bene the firſt Offering of the Cities Loue: But his Maieſtie not making his Entrance (according to expectation) It was (not vtterly throwne from the Alter) but layd by.

Mart. *Iam*

Mart. *Iam Creſcunt media Pegmata celſa via.*

BY this time Imagine, that *Poets* (who draw ſpeaking Pictures) and *Painters* (who make dumbe Poeſie) had their heads and hands full; the one for native and ſweete Inuention; the other for liuely Illuſtration of what the former ſhould deuiſe: both of them emulouſly contending (but not ſtriuing) with the propreſt and brighteſt Colours of Wit and Art, to ſet out the beauty of the great *Triumphant day*.

For more exact and formall managing of which Buſineſſe, a Select number both of Aldermen and Commoners (like ſo manie Romane *AEdiles*) were (*Communi Conſilio*) choſen foorth: to whoſe diſcretion, the Charge, Contriuings, Projects, and all other Dependences, owing to ſo troubleſome a worke, was intirely, and Iudicially committed.

Manie dates were thriftily conſumed, to molde the bodies of theſe Tryumphes comely, and to the honour of the Place: & at laſt, the ſtuffe whereof to frame them, was beaten out. The Soule that ſhould giue life, & a tongue to this Entertainment, being to breath out of Writers Pens. The Limmes of it to lye at the hard-handed mercy of Mechanitiens.

In a moment therefore of Time, are Carpenters, Ioyners, Caruers, and other Artificers ſweating at their Chizzells.

Virg. *Accingunt Omnes operi.*

Not a finger but had an Office: He was hled vnworthy euer after *to ſucke the Honey dew of Peace*, that (*againſt his comming, by whom our Peace weares a triple VVreath*) would offer to playe the Droane. The Streetes are ſurueyed; heigthes, breadths, and diſtances taken, as it were to make Fortifications for the Solemnities. Seauen pieces of ground, (like ſo many fieldes for a battaile) are plotted foorth, vppon which theſe Arches of Tryumph muſt ſhew themſelues in their glorie: aloft in the ende doe they aduance their proude fore-heads.

Virg:-*Circum pueri, Innuptæque Puellæ,*
Sacra Canunt, funemq; manu contingere gaudent.

Euen childrē (might they haue bin ſuffred) would gladly haue ſpent their little ſtrength, about the *Engines*, that mounted vp the Frames: Such a fire of loue and ioy, was kindled in euery breſt.

The daye (for whoſe ſake; theſe wonders of Wood, clymde thus into the cloudes) is now come; being ſo early vp, by reaſon of Artificiall Lights which wakened it, that the Sunne ouer-ſlept himſelfe, and roſe not in many houres after: yet bringing with it into the verye boſome of the Citie, a world of people. The Streetes ſeemde to bee paued with men; Stalles inſteed of rich wares were ſet out with children, open Caſements fild vp with women.

All Glaſſe-windowes taken downe, but in their places, ſparkeled ſo many eies, that had it not bene the daye, the light which reflected from them, was ſuf-

ſufficient to haue made one: hee that ſhould haue co npared the emptie and vntroden walkes of *London*, which were to be ſeene in the late mortally-deſtroying Deluge, with the thronged ſtreetes nowe, might haue beleeued, that vpon this daye, began a new Creation, & that the Citie was the only Workhouſe wherein ſundry Nations were made.

A goodly and ciuil order was obſerued, in Martialling all the Companies according to their degrees: The firſt beginning at the vpper end of Saint *Mar'ets* Lane, and the laſt reaching about the Conduit in *Fleeteſtreete*: their Seates being double-railde: vpon the vpper part whereon they leaned: the Streamers, Enſignes, and Banners, of each particular Companie decently fixed. And directly againſt them (euen quite through the bodie of the Citie, ſo lie as to Temple-Barre) a ſingle Raile (in faire diſtance from the other) was likewiſe erected to put off the multitude. Amongſt whom, tongues (which in ſuch Conſorts neuer lye ſtill,) tho there were no Muſicke, yet as the Poet ſayes:

Mart. *Vox diuerſa ſonat, populorum eſt vox tamen vna.*

NOthing that they ſpake could bee made any thing, yet all that was ſpoken, ſounded to this purpoſe, that ſtill his Majeſtie was comming. They haue their longings. And behold, A farre off they ſpie him, richly mounted on a white Iennet, vnder a rich Canopy, ſuſtained by eight Barrons of the *Cinqueports*; The Tower ſeruing that morning but for his with-drawing Chamber, wherein he made him

him read ie: and from thence ſtept preſently into his Citie of London, which (for the time) might worthily borrow the name of his *Court Royall*: His paſſage alongſt that Court (offering it ſelfe for more State) through ſeauen Gates; of which the firſt was erected at *Fanchurch*.

Thus preſenting it ſelfe.

Fãchurch IT was an vpright Flat-ſquare, (for it contained fiftie foote in the perpendiculer, and fiftie foote in the Ground-lyne) the vpper roofe thereof (one diſtinct Gate) bore vp the true modells of all the notable Houſes, Turrets, and Steeples, within the Citie. The Gate vnder which his Majeſtie did paſſe, was 12. foote wide, and 18 foote hie: A Poſterne likewiſe (at one ſide of it) being foure foote wide, and 8. foote in height: On either ſide of the Gate, ſtood a great French Terme, of ſtone, aduanced vpon wodden Pedeſtalls; two half Pilaſters of Ruſtick, ſtanding ouer their heads. I could ſhoote more Arrowes at this marke, and teach you without the Carpenters Rule how to meaſure all the proportions belonging to this *Fabrick*. But an excellent hand being at this inſtant curiouſly deſcribing all the ſeuen, and beſtowing on them their faire proſpectiue limmes, your eye ſhall hereafter rather be delighted in beholding thoſe Pictures, than now be wearied in looking vpon mine.

The

The Perſonages (as well Mutes as Speakers) in this Pageant, were *theſe*: *viz.*

1 THe higheſt Perſon was the *The Brittaine Monarchy.*
2 At her feete ſate *Diuine wiſedome.*
3 Beneath her ſtood *The Genius of the Citie*, A man.
4 At his right hand was placed a Perſonage, figuring *The Counſell of the Citie.*
5 Vnder all theſe lay a perſon repreſenting *Thameſis* the *Riuer.*

Sixe other perſons (being daughters to *Genius*) were aduanced aboue him, on a ſpreading *Aſcent*, of which the firſt was,

1 *Gladneſſe.*
2 The ſecond, *Veneration.*
3 The third, *Promptitude.*
4 The fourth, *Vigilance.*
5 The fift, *Louing affection.*
6 The ſixt, *Vnanimity.*

Of all which perſonages, *Genius* and *Thameſis* were the onely Speakers: *Thameſis* being preſented by one of the children of her Maieſties Reuels: *Genius* by M. *Allin* (ſeruant to the young Prince) his gratulatory ſpeech (which was deliuered with excellent Action, and a well tun'de audible voyce) being to this effect:

That London may be prowd to behold this day, and therefore in name of the Lord *Maior*, and *Aldermen*, the *Councell*, *Commoners* and *Multitude*, the heartieſt Welcome is tendered to his Maieſtie, that euer was beſtowed on any King, &c.

The Wayts & Hault-boyes of London.

Which Banquet being taken away with ſound of Muſicke, there, ready for the purpoſe, his Maieſtie made his entrance into this his Court Royall: vnder this firſt Gate, vpon the Battlements of the worke, in great Capitalls was inſcribed, thus:

LONDINIVM.

And vnder that, in a ſmaller (but not different) *Caracter*, was written,

CAMERA REGIA:
The Kings Chamber.

Too ſhort a time (in their opinions that were glewed there together ſo many houres, to behold him) did his Maieſtie dwell vpon this firſt place: yet too long it ſeemed to other happy Spirits, that higher vp in theſe *Elizian* fields awaited for his preſence: he ſets on therefore (like the Sunne in his Zodiaque) bountifully diſperſing his beames amongſt particular Nations: the brightneſſe and warmth of which, was now ſpent firſt vpon the *Italians*, & next vpon the *Belgians*: The ſpace of ground, on which their *magnificent Arches* were builded, being not vnworthy to beare the name of the great Hall to this our Court Royal: wherein was to be heard & ſeene the ſundry languages & habits of Strangers, which vnder Princes Roofes render excellent harmony.

In a paire of Scales doe I weigh theſe two Nations, and finde them (neither in hearty loue to his Maieſtie,

Maieſtie, in aduancement of the Cities honor, nor in forwardneſſe to glorifie theſe *Triumphes*) to differ one graine.

To diſpute which haue done beſt, were to doubt that one had done well. Call their inuentions therefore *Twynnes*: or if they themſelues doe not like that name, (for happily they are emulous of one glory) yet thus may we ſpeake of them.

——*Facies non omnibus vna,* *Ouid.*
Nec diuerſa tamen, Qualem decet eſſe ſororum.

Becauſe, whoſoeuer (*fixis oculis*) beholds their proportions,

Expleri mentem nequit, ardeſcit q; tuendo. *Virg.*

The ſtreet, vpon whoſe breaſt, this *Italian* Iewell was worne, was neuer worthy of that name which it carries, till this houre. For here did the Kings eye meete a ſecond Obiect, that inticed him by tarrying to giue honor to the place: And thus did the queintneſſe of the *Engine* ſeeme to diſcouer it ſelfe before him. *Gracious ſtreet.*

The Italians Pageant.

THe building tooke vp the whole bredth of the Street, of which, the lower part was a Square, garniſhed with foure great Columnes: In the midſt of which Square, was cut out a faire and ſpacious high Gate, arched, being twenty ſeuen foot in the perpendicular line, and eighteene at the ground lyne: ouer the Gate, in golden Caracters, theſe verſes (in a long ſquare) were inſcribed:

Tu Regere Imperio populos Iacobe memento,
Ha tibi erunt Artes, Pacíq; imponere morem,
Parcere Subiectis, & debellare ſuperbos.

And directly aboue this, was aduanc'd the Armes of the Kingdome, the Supporters fairely cut to the life: ouer the Lyon (ſome prety diſtance from it) was written,

IACOBO REGI MAGN.

And aboue the head of the *Vnicorne*, at the like diſtance, this,

HENRICI VII. ABNEP.

In a large Square erected aboue all theſe, King *Henry* the ſeuenth was royally ſeated in his Imperiall Robes, to whom King *Iames* (mounted on horſe-backe) approches, and receiues a Scepter, ouer both their heads theſe words being written,

HIC VIR, HIC EST:

Betweene

Betweene two of the *Columnes*, on the right hand) was fixed vp a Square table, wherein, in liuely and excellent colours, was lim'd a woman, figuring *Peace*, her head ſecurely leaning on her left hand, her body modeſtly beſtowed (to the length) vpon the earth: In her other hand, was held an *Oline* branch, the *Enſigne* of Peace, her word was out of *Virgil*, being thus,

——*Deus nobis hæc otia fecit.*

Beneath that peece, was another ſquare Table, reaching almoſt to the Baſes of the two *Columnes:* In which, 2. (ſeeming) Sea perſonages, were drawne to the life, both of them lying, or rather leaning on the boſome of the earth, naked; the one a woman, her backe onely ſeene; the other a man, her hand ſtretching and faſtning it ſelfe vpon her ſhoulder: the word that this dead body ſpake, was this,

I Decus, I Noſtrum.

Vpon the left-hand ſide of the Gate, betweene the other two *Columnes*, were alſo two ſquare Tables: In the one of which were two perſons portraied to the life, naked, and wilde in lookes, the word,

Expectate ſolo Trinobanti.

And ouer that, in another ſquare, carying the ſame proportion, ſtood a woman vpright, holding in her hand a Shield, beneath whom was inſcribed in golden *Caracters.*

——*Spes & fidiſſima rerum.*

And this was the ſhape and front of the firſt great *Square*, whoſe top being flat, was garniſhed with *Pilaſters*, and vpon the roote was erected a great *Pedeſtall*, on which ſtood a Perſon carued out to the

life (a woman) her left hand leaning on a ſword, with the poynt downeward, and her right hand reaching foorth a Diadem, which ſhee ſeemde by bowing of her knee and head, to beſtow vpon his Maieſtie.

On the foure corners of this vpper part, ſtoode foure naked portraytures (in great) with artificiall Trumpets in their hands.

In the Arch of the Gate, was drawne (at one ſide) a companie of Palme trees, young, and as it were but newly ſpringing, ouer whoſe branches, two naked winged Angels, flying, held foorth a Scroll, which ſeem'd to ſpeake thus,

Spes altera.

On the contrarie ſide, was a Vine, ſpreading it ſelfe into many branches, and winding about *Oliue*, and *Palme* trees: two naked winged Angels hanging likewiſe in the Ayre ouer them, and holding a Scrol betweene them, fild with this inſcription,

Vxor tua, ſicut vitis abundans,
Et filii tui, ſicut palmites Oliuarum.

If your imaginations (after the beholding of theſe obiects) will ſuppoſe, that his Maieſtie is now gone to the other ſide of this *Italian Trophee*; doe but caſt your eyes backe, and there you ſhall finde iuſt the ſame proportions, which the fore-part, or Breſt of our Arch carrieth, with equall number of *Columnes*, Pedeſtals, Pilaſters, Lin'd peeces, and Carued Statues. Ouer the Gate, this *Diſtichon* preſents it ſelfe.

Nonne tuo Imperio ſatis eſt Iacobe potiri?
Imperium in Muſas, Acmule quaris? Habes.

Vnder

Vnder which verſes, a wreathe of *Lawrell* ſeem'd to be ready to be let fall on his Maieſties head, as hee went vnder it, being held betweene two naked Antique women, their bodies ſtretching (at the full length) to compaſſe ouer the Arch of the Gate. And aboue thoſe verſes, in a faire Azure table, this inſcription was aduanc'd in golden *Capitals*:

EXPECTATIONI ORBIS TERRARVM,
REGIB. GENITO NVMEROSISS.
REGVM GENITORI FAELICISS.
REGI MARTIGENARVM AVGVSTISS.
REGI MVSARVM GLORIOSISS.
Itali ſtatuerunt lætitiæ & cultus
Signum.

On the right hand of this backe-part, betweene two of the *Columnes* was a ſquare table, in which was drawne a Woman, crown'd with beautifull and freſh flowres, a *Caduceus* in her hand: All the notes of a plenteous and liuely Spring being caried about her, the ſoule that gaue life to this ſpeaking picture, was:

——*Omnis feret omnia Tellus.*

Aboue this peece, in another ſquare, was portrayed a *Tryton*, his Trumpet at his mouth, ſeeming to vtter thus much,

Dum Calum ſtellas.

Vpon the left hand of this back-part, in moſt excellent colours, Antikely attir'd, ſtood the 4. kingdoms,

England, Scotland, France and *Ireland*, holding hands together; this being the language of them all,

Concordes ſtabili Fatorum Numine.

The middle great Square, that was aduanced ouer the *Freeze* of the Gate, held *Apollo*, with all his Enſignes & properties belonging vnto him, as a *Sphere*, *Bookes*, a *Caduceus*, an *Octoedron*, with other *Geometricall* Bodies, and a Harpe in his left hand: his right hand with a golden Wand in it, poynting to the battell of *Lepanto* fought by the *Turkes*, (of which his Maieſtie hath written a *Poem*) and to doe him Honour, *Apollo* himſelfe doth here ſeeme to take vpon him to deſcribe: his word,

Fortunate Puer.

Theſe were the Mutes and properties that helpt to furniſh out this great *Italian Theater:* vpon whoſe Stage, the ſound of no voice was appointed to be heard, but of one, (and that, in the preſence of the *Italians* themſelues) who in two little oppoſite galleries vnder & within the Arch of the gate, very richly and neately hung, deliuered thus much Latine to his Maieſtie.

The Italians ſpeach in Latine.

SAlue, Rex magne, ſalue. Salutem Maieſtati tuæ Itali, fælicisſimum Aduentum læti, fælices ſub Te futuri, precamur. Ecce hic Omnes, Exigui munere, pauculi Numero: Sed magni erga Maieſtatem tuam animi, multi obſequij. At nec Atlas, qui Cœlum ſuſtinet, nec ipſa Cœli conuexa, altitudinem attingant meritorum

rum Regis optimi; Hoc est, eius, quem de Teipso expressisti doctissimo (Deus!) et admirabili penicillo: Beatissimos populos, vbi & Philosophus regnat, & Rex Philosophatur. Salue, Rex nobilissime, salue, viue, Rex potentissime, fæliciter. Regna, Rex sapientissime, fæliciter, Itali optamus omnes, Itali clamamus omnes: Omnes, omnes.

The Italians speech in English.

ALL hayle, mighty Monarch! We (the Italians) ful of ioy to behold your most happy presence, and full of hopes to enioy a felicity vnder your Royall wing, do wish and pray for the health of your Maiestie. Behold, here we are all: meant in merite: few in number; but towardes your Soueraigne Selfe, in our louts, great: in our duties, more. For neither *Atlas*, who beares vp heauen; no, nor the arched Roote it selfe of heauē, can by many many degrees reach to the top, and glorious height of a good & vertuous Kings deseruings. And such a one is he, whom (good God!) most truely, most wisely and in wonderfull colours, you did then pensill downe in your own person, when you said, that those people were blest, where a Philosopher rules, and where the Ruler playes the Philosopher. All haile, thou Royallest of Kings: liue, thou mightiest of Princes, in all happinesse: Reigne, thou wisest of Monarchs, in all prosperity: These are the wishes of vs *Italians*: the hearty wishes of vs all: Thus wee cry all, all, euen all.

Hauing hoysed vp our Sailes, and taken leaue of this *Italian* shore, let our next place of casting anker, be vpon the Land of the 17. Prouinces; where the

Belgians, (attired in the coſtly habits of their own natiue Countrey, without the fantaſticke mixtures of other Nations) but more richly furniſhed with loue, ſtand ready to receiue his Maieſty: who (according to their expectation) does moſt graciouſly make himſelfe & his Royall Trayne their princely gheſts. The houſe which theſe Strangers haue builded to entertayne him in, is thus contriu'de:

The Pageant of the Dutch-men,

by the Royall Exchange.

THe Foundation of this, was (as it were by *Fate*) layd neere vnto a royall place; for it was a royall and magnificent labour: It was bounded in with the houſes on both ſides the ſtreet, ſo prowdly (as all the reſt alſo did) did this extend her body in bredth. The paſſage of State, was a Gate, large, aſcēding eighteene foot high, aptly proportion'd to the other lymmes, and twelue foot wyde, arched; two leſſer Poſternes were for common feet, cut out and open'd on the ſides of the other.

Within a ſmall *Freeze*, (and kiſſing the very forhead of the Gate) the *Aedifice* ſpake thus,

Vnicus à Fato ſurgo non Degener Hæres.

Whil'ſt lifting vp your eye to an vpper larger *Freeze*, you may there be enriched with theſe golden Capitalls,

IACOBO, ANGL. SCOT. FRANC. HIBERN. REGI OPT. PRINC. MAX. BELGAE ded.

But beſtowing your ſight vpon a large Azure Table,

ble, lyned quite through with Caracters of gold, likewise you may for your paines receiue this inſcriptiõ,

ORBIS RESTITVTOR. PACIS FVND. RELIG. PROPVG. D. IAC. P. F. REGI. P. P.

D. ANNAE REGIAE CONIVG. SOR. FIL. NEPTI, ET D. HENRICO. I. FIL. PRINC. IVVENT.

IN PVBL. VRBIS ET ORBIS LAETITIA, SECVLIQVE FAELICITAT. XVII. BELGIAE PROV. MERCATORES BENIGNE REGIA HAC IN VRBE EXCEPTI, ET

S. M. VESTRAE OB ANTIQ. SOCIALE FOEDVS, ET D. ELIZ. BENEFICENT. DEVOTI.

FAVSTA, OMNIA ET FOELICIA AD IMPERII AETERNITAT. PRECANTVR.

Aboue which (being the heart of the *Trophee*) was a ſpacious ſquare roome, left open, Silke Curtaines drawne before it, which (vpon the approch of his Maieſtie) being put by, 17. yong *Damſels*, (all of them ſumptuouſly adorned, after their countrey faſhion,) ſate as it were in ſo many Chaires of State, and figuring in their perſons, the 17. *Prouinces* of *Belgia*, of which euery one caried in a Scutchion (excellently pencilde) the Armes and Coate of one.

Aboue the vpper edge of this large ſquare Roome, and ouer the firſt Battlement, in another Front, aduanc'd for the purpoſe, a ſquare Table was faſtened vpright, in which was drawne the liuely picture of the *King*, in his Imperial Robes; a Crowne on his head, the Sword and Scepter in his handes: vpon his left ſide ſtood a woman, her face fixed vpon his, a burning hart in her right hand, her left hanging by, a *Heron* ſtanding cloſe vnto her: vpon his other ſide ſtood vpright (with her countenance directed likewiſe vpon him) another woman, winged, and in a *Freeze* beneath them, which tooke vp the full length of this Square: this inſcription ſet out it ſelfe in golden words:

——*Vtroque Satellite Tutus.*

Suffer your eyes to be wearied no longer with gazing vp ſo high at thoſe *Sun-beams*, but turn thē aſide to looke below through the little Poſternes: whoſe State ſweld quickly vp to a greatnes, by reaſon of 2. *Columnes*, that ſupported them on either ſide. In a Table, ouer the right-hand *Portall*, was in perfit colours, drawn a Serpent, purſude by a Lion: between them, Adders and Snakes, chaſing one another, the Lion ſcornfully caſting his head backe, to behold the violence of a blacke ſtorme, that heauen powred downe, to ouertake them: the ſound that came from all this, was thus:

——*Sequitur grauis ira feroces.*

The oppoſite body to this (on the other ſide, and directly ouer the other Portall, whoſe pompe did in like maner leane vpon, and vpheld it ſelfe by two mayne *Columnes*) was a ſquare peece, in which were

to

to be ſeene, Sheepe browzing, Lambes nibbling, Byrds flying in the ayre, with other arguments of a ſerene and vntroubled ſeaſon, whoſe happineſſe was proclaymed in this maner,

——*venit alma Cicuribus Aura.*

Directly aboue this, in a ſquare Table, were portrayed two Kings, reuerently and antiquely attyrde, who ſeem'd to walke vpon theſe golden lines,

Naſcitur in noſtro Regum par Nobile Rege
Alter Ieſtader, Alter Amoniades.

From whom, lead but your eye, in a ſtraight line, to the other ſide (ouer the contrary Poſtern) & there in a ſecond vpper Picture, you may meete with two other Kings, not fully ſo antique, but as rich in their Ornaments; both of them, out of golden letters compoſing theſe words,

Lucius ante alios, Edwardus, & inde IACOBVS
Sextus, & hic ſanxit, ſextus & ille fidem.

And theſe were the *Nerues*, by which this great *Triumphall* Body was knit together, in the inferiour parts of it, vpon the ſhoulders wherof, (which were garniſhed with rowes of *Pilaſters*, that ſupported Lyons rampant, bearing vp Bāners) there ſtood another leſſer Square, the head of which wore a Coronet of *Pilaſters* alſo; and aboue thē, vpon a *Pedeſtal*, curiouſly cloſed in betweene the tailes of two Dolphins, was aduanced a Woman, holding in one hand, a golden Warder, and pointing with the fore-finger of the other hand vp to heauen. She figur'd *Diuine Prouidence*, for ſo at her feete was written,

Prouida Mens Cœli.

Somewhat beneath which, was to bee ſeene an

Imperiall Crowne, two Scepters being faſtened (croſſe-wiſe) vnto it, and deliuering this ſpeach,

——Sceptra hæc concredidit vni.

At the elbowes of this vpper Square, ſtood vpon the foure corners of a great *Pedeſtall*, foure *Pyramides*, hollow, and ſo neately contriu'de, that in the night time (for anger that the Sunne would no longer looke vpon theſe earthly beauties) they gaue light to themſelues, and the whole place about them: the windowes, from whence theſe artificiall beames were throwne, being cut out in ſuch a faſhion, that (as *Ouid*, deſcribing the Palace of the Sunne, ſayes)

Claramicante Auro, Flammaſq; imitante Pyropo,

So did they ſhine afarre off, like Cryſolites, and ſparkled like Carbuncles: Betweene thoſe two *Pyramides* that were lifted vp on the right hand, ſtood *Fortitude*; her Piller reſting it ſelfe vpon this golden line,

Perfero curarum pondus, Diſcrimina temno.

Betweene the two *Pyramides* on the other ſide, Iuſtice challenged her place, being knowne both by her habit and by her voyce, that ſpake thus,

Auſpice me Dextra ſolium Regale perennat.

Wee haue held his Maieſtie too long from entring this third Gate of his *Court Royall*; It is now hie time, that thoſe eyes, which on the other ſide ake with rolling vp and downe for his gladſome preſence, ſhould inioy that happineſſe. Behold, he is in an inſtance paſſed thorough; The Obiects that there offer themſelues before him, being theſe:

Our *Belgick Statue* of Triumph, weares on her backe, as much riches, as ſhe carried vpon her breſt, being

being altogether as glorious in *Columnes*, ſtanding on Tip-toe, on as loftie and as prowd *Pyramides*; her walkes encompaſt with as ſtrong and as neate *Pilaſters*: the colours of her garments are as bright, her adornements as many: For,

In the ſquare Field, next and loweſt, ouer one of the Portals, were the Dutch Countrey people, toyling at their Husbandrie; women carding of their Hemp, the men beating it, ſuch excellent Art being expreſt in their faces, their ſtoopings, bendings, ſweatings, &c. that nothing is wanting in them but life (which no colours can giue) to make them bee thought more than the workes of Paynters.

Lift vp your eyes a little aboue them, and beholde their *Exchange*; the countenaunces of the Marchants there being ſo liuely, that bargaines ſeeme to come from their lippes.

But in ſtead of other ſpeach, this is only to be had,

PIO INVICTO, R. IACOBO.

Quod ſel. eius auſpicijs vniuerſum Brit. imperium pacat, mare tutum portus aperit.

Ouer the other Portall, in a ſquare (proportion'd, to the bignes of thoſe other) men, women & childrē (in Dutch habits) are buſy at other works: the men Weauing, the women Spinning, the children at their Hand-loomes, &c. Aboue whoſe heads, you may with little labour, walke into the *Mart*, where as well the *Froe* as the *Burger*, are buying and ſelling, the prayſe of whoſe induſtry (being worthy of it) ſtands publiſht in gold, thus,

Quod mutuis Commerciis, & Artificum, Nautarūq; ſolertia creſcat, deſidia exulat, mutuaq; amicitia conſeruetur.

Iuſt in the midſt of theſe foure Squares, and directly ouer the Gate, in a large Table, whoſe feet are faſtned to the *Freeze*, is their fiſhing & ſhipping liuely & ſweetly ſet downe: The *Skipper* (euen though he be hard tugging at his Net) loudly ſinging this:

Quod Celeb: hoc Emporium prudenti induſtria ſuos,
Quouis Terrarum Negotiatores emittat, exteros
Humaniter admittat, foris famam, domi diuitias augeat.

Let vs now clime vp to the vpper battlements; where, at the right hand *Time* ſtands: at the left (in a direct line) his daughter *Trueth*; vnder her foote is written, *Sincera.*

And vnder his, *Durant.*

Sincera Durant.

In the midſt of theſe two, three other perſons are rancked together, *Arte*, *Sedulitie*, and *Labour*: beneath whom, in a Freeze rouing along the whole bredth of that Square, you may find theſe words in gold:

Artes, Perfecit, Sedulitate, Labor.

As on the foreſide, ſo on this, and equall in height to that of *Diuine Prouidence*, is the figure of a Womā aduaunced, beneath whom, is an Imperial Crowne, with braunches of Oliue, fixed (croſſe-wiſe) vnto it, and giues you this word:

Sine Cade et Sanguine.

And thus haue wee beſtowed vpon you, all the dead colours of this Picture, (wherein notwithſtanding, was left ſo much life) as can come from Arte. The ſpeaking inſtrument, was a Boy, attyred all in white ſilke, a wreath of Lawrell about his Temples: from his voice came this ſound:

Sermo

SERMO AD REGEM.

Qvæ tot Sceptra tenes forti, Rex maxime, dextra,
Prouida Mens ſummi Numinis illa dedit.
Aſpice ridentem per gaudia Plebis Olympum,
Reddentem et plauſus ad ſua verba ſuos,
Tantus honos paucis, primi poſt ſecula mundi
Obtigit, et paucis tantum onus incubuit,
Nam Regere imperijs populum felicibus vnum,
Ardua res, magnis res tamen apta viris.
At non vnanimes nutu compeſcere gentes,
Non homines penſum, ſed labor ille Dei,
Ille ideò ingentes qui temperet orbis habenas,
Adiungit longas ad tua fræna manus.
Et menti de mente ſua prælucet, et Artem
Regnandi, regnum qui dedit illa, docet.
Creſcentes varijs Cumulat virtutibus annos,
Quas inter pietas, culmina ſumma tenet.
Hac prauos reddis patriæ, qui barbara Gentis
Flexere inducto Numine, corda feræ.
Hac animos tractas rigidos, ſubigiſq; rebelles,
Et leue perſuades quod trahis ipſe iugum,
Illi fida comes terram indignata profanam,
Aui nunc te tanto Rege reuerſa Themis.
Aſſidet et robuſta ſoror, ingentibus auſis
Pro populo carum tradere prompta caput.
Quin et Regis amor, muſæ et dilectus Apollo,
Regali gaudent ſubdere plectra manu.
Aurea et vbertas ſolerti nata labore,
Exhibet aggeſtas Rmis et vrbs opes.
Sunt hæc dona Poli, certa quæ prodita fama

Miratum vt veniat, venit vterq; polus,
Venimus et Belgæ, patrijs Gens exul ab oris
Quos fouit tenero mater Eliza sinu.
Matri sacratum, Patri duplicamus amorem,
Posscimus et simili posse fauore frui.
Sic Diù Panthaici tibi proferat alitis ænum,
Sceptra per Innumeros qui tibi tradit Auos.
Sic Regina tui pars altera, et altera proles,
Spes populi longum det, capiatq; decus.

Which Verses vtter thus much in English Prose.

GReat *KING*, those so many Scepters, which euen fill thy right hand, are all thine owne, onely by the prouidence of Heauen: Behold Heauen it selfe laughes to see how thy Subiects smile, and thunders out loude plaudities, to heare their *Aues*. This honor of Soueraigntie, being at the beginning of the world, bestowed but vpon fewe vpon the heads of few, were the cares of a Crowne set: for to sway onely but one Empire (happily) as it is a labour, hard; so none can vndergoe the waight, but such as are mightie: but, (with a becke as it were) to controule many Nations, (and those of different dispositions too) ô! the Arme of man can neuer doe that, but the finger of GOD. God therefore (that guides the Chariot of the world) hold the Raynes of thy Kingdome in his owne hand: It is hee, whose beames, lend a light to thine: It is hee, that teaches thee the Art of *Ruling*; because none but hee, made thee a *King*. And therefore, as thou grow'st in yeeres, thou waxest old in *Vertues*: of all thy Vertues, *Religion* sitting highest. And most worthy; for by *Religion*, the hearts of barbarous Nations

are

are made soft: By *Religion*, Rebellion has a yoake cast about her necke, and is brought to beleeue, that those Lawes, to which thou submittest euen thy royall selfe, are most easie. With *Religion*, *Iustice* keepes companie; who once fled from this prophane Worlde: but hearing the name of *KING IAMES*, shee is againe returned. By her side, sits her Sister *Fortitude*; whose life is ready (in Heroicke actions) to be lauishly spent, for the safetie of thy people. Besides, to make these Vertues full, *Apollo*, and the *Muses*, resigne, the one his Golden *Lyre*; the other their *Lawrell*, to thy Royall handes: whilst *Plentie* (daughter to *Industrie*) layes the blessinges both of Countrey and Cittie, in heapes at thy feete. These are the giftes of Heauen: the fame of them spreading it selfe so farre, that (to wonder at them) both the *Poles* seeme to come togither. Wee (the *Belgians*) likewise come, to that intent: a Nation banisht from our owne Cradles; yet nourede & brought vp in the tender boosome of Princely Mother, *ELIZA*. The *Loue*, which wee once dedicated to her (as a Mother) doubly doe wee vow it to you, our Soueraigne, and Father, intreating wee may be sheltred vnder your winges now, as then vnder hers: our Prayers being, that hee who through the loynes of so many Grand-fathers, hath brought thee to so many King-domes, may likewise multiply thy yeeres, and lengthen them out to the age of a *Phœnix*: And that thy *Queene*, (who is one part of thy selfe) with thy *Progeny*, (who are the second hopes of thy people) may both giue to, and receaue from thy Kingdome, Immortall glory.

Whilſt the tongues of the *Strangers* were imployed in extolling the gracious Aſpect of the King, and his Princely behauiour towardes them, his Maieſtie (by the quicknes of *Time*, and the earneſtneſſe of expectation, whoſe eyes ran a thouſand wayes to finde him) had won more ground, and was gotten ſo far as to *S. Mildreds* Church in the *Poulterie*: cloſe to the ſide of which, a Scaffold was erected; where (at the Cities coſt) to delight the Queene with her owne country Muſicke, nine Trumpets, and a Kettle Drum, did very ſprightly & actiuely ſound the *Daniſh march*: Whoſe cunning and quicke ſtops, by that time they had toucht the laſt Ladyes eare in the traine, behold, the *King* was aduaunced vp ſo hie as to *Cheapeſide*: into which place (if *Loue* himſelfe had entered, and ſeene ſo many gallant Gentlemen, ſo many Ladyes, and beautifull creatures, in whoſe eyes glaunces (mixt with modeſt lookes) ſeemde to daunce courtly Meaſures in their motion) he could not haue choſen, to haue giuen the Roome any other name, then, *The Preſence Chamber*.

Soper lane. The ſtately entraunce into which, was a faire Gate in height 18. foote. In breadth 12. The thicknelle of the paſſage vnder it, being 24. Two Poſternes ſtoode wide open on the two ſides, either of them being 4. foote wide, and 8. foote high. The two Portals that ietted out before theſe Poſternes, had their ſides open foure ſeuerall wayes, and ſerued as Pedeſtalles (of Ruſticke) to ſupport two *Pyramides*, which ſtoode vpon foure great Balles, and foure great Lions: the Pedeſtalles, Balles, and *Pyramides*, deuouring in their

full

full vpright heigth, from the ground line to the top, iuſt 60. foote. But burying this Mechanicke Body in ſcilence, let vs now take note in what faſhion it ſtood attyred. Thus then it went appareled.

The Deuice at Soper-lane end.

VVIthin a large Compartiment, mounted aboue the forehead of the Gate, ouer the Freeze, in Capitalles was inſcribed this Title:

NOVA FÆLIX ARABIA.

Vnder that ſhape of *Arabia*, this Iland being figurated: which two names of *New*, and *Happie*, the Countrey could by no merit in it ſelfe, challenge to be her due, but onely by meanes of that ſecret influence accompanying his Maieſtie whereſoeuer hee goes, and working ſuch effectes.

The moſt worthy perſonage aduanced in this place, was *Arabia Britannica*, a Woman, attyred all in White, a rich Mantle of Greene caſt about her, an Imperiall Crowne on her head, and a Scepter in one hand, a Mound in the other: vpon which ſhe ſadly leaned: a rich Veyle (vnder the Crowne) ſhadowing her eyes, by reaſon that her countenaunce (which till his Maieſties approach, could by no worldly obiect be drawne to looke vp) was penſiuely dirrected: her ornamentes were markes of *Chaſtitie* and *Youth*: the Crowne, Mound, and Scepter, badges of Soueraignitie.

Directly vnder her in a Cant by her selfe, *Fame* stood vpright: A Woman in a Watchet Roabe, thickly set with open Eyes, and Tongues, a payre of large golden Winges at her backe, a Trumpet in her hand, a Mantle of sundry cullours trauersing her body: all these Ensignes displaying but the propertie of her swiftnesse, and aptnesse to disperse Rumors.

In a Descent beneath her, being a spatious Concaue roome, were exalted fiue Mounts, swelling vp with different ascensions: vpon which sate the fiue *Senses*, drooping: *Viz.*

1 *Auditus*, Hearing.
2 *Visus*, Sight.
3 *Tactus*, Feeling.
4 *Olfactus*. Smelling
5 *Gustus*, Taste.

Appareled in Roabes of distinct cullours, proper to their natures; and holding Scutchions in their handes: vpon which were drawne Herogliphicall bodyes, to expresse their qualities.

Some prettie distaunce from them (and as it were in the midst before them) an artificiall Lauer or Fount was erected, called the *Fount of Arete* (*Vertue.*) Sundry Pipes (like veines) branching from the body of it: the water receiuing libertie but from one place, and that very slowly.

At the foote of this Fount, two personages (in greater

ter ſhapes then the reſt) lay ſleeping: vpon their breſtes ſtucke their names, *Detractio, Obluuio:* The one holdes an open Cuppe; about whoſe brim, a wreath of curled Snakes were winding, intimating that whatſoeuer his lippes toucht, was poyſoned: the other helde a blacke Cuppe couerd, in token of an enuious deſire to drowne the worth and memorie of Noble perſons.

Vpon an Aſcent, on the right hand of theſe, ſtood the three *Charites* or *Graces*, hand in hand, attyred like three Siſters.

Aglaia, *Thalia*, *Euphroſine*, } Figuring { Brightneſſe, or Maieſtie. Youthfulnes, or floriſhing. Chearfulnes, or gladnes.

They were all three Virgins: their countenaunces laboring to ſmother an innated ſweetnes and chearefulnes, that apparele their cheekes; yet hardly to be hid: their Garmentes were long Roabes of ſundry coloures, hanging looſe: the one had a Chaplet of ſundry Flowers on her head, cluſtered heere and there with the Fruites of the earth. The ſeconde, a Garland of eares of Corne. The third, a wreath of Vine-branches, mixt with Grapes and Oliues.

Their haire hung downe ouer their ſhoulders looſe, and of a bright cullour, for that *Epithite* is properly beſtowed vpon them, by *Homer* in his Himne to *Apollo*.

PVLCHRICOMÆ CHARITES.

The

The Bright Hayrde Graces.

They helde in their handes penſild Shieldes: vpon the firſt, was drawne a Roſe: on the ſecond, 3. Dyce: on the third, a branch of Mirtle.

Figuring { *Pleaſantneſſe.* *Accord.* *Floriſhing.*

In a direct line againſt them, ſtoode the three *Howres*, to whom in this place we giue the names of *Loue*, *Iuſtice*, and *Peace*: they were attyred in looſe Roabes of light cullours, paynted with Flowers: for ſo *Ouid* apparrels them.

Conueniunt pictis incinctæ veſtibus Horæ.

Winges at their feete, expreſsing their ſwiftneſſe, becauſe they are Lackies to the Sunne: *Iungere equos Tytan velocibus imperat Horis. Ouid.*

Each of them helde two Goblets: the one full of Flowers (as Enſigne of the *Spring*,) the other full of rypened Figges, the Cognitance of *Summer*.

Vpon the approch of his Maieſtie (ſad and ſolemne Muſicke hauing beaten the Ayre all the time of his abſence, and now ceaſing,) *Fame* ſpeakes.

Fama.

FAMA.

Turn into Ice mine eye-balls, whilſt the ſound
Flying through this brazen trump, may back rebound,
To ſtop *Fames* hundred tongues, leaving them mute,
As in a vaſt ſilent Bell, or ſtringleſſe Lute:
For *Vertues* Fount, which late ran deepe and cleare,
Dry, and melts all her body to a teare.
You *Graces!* and you *Houres* that each day runne
On the quicke errands of the golden Sunne,
O ſay! to *Vertues* Fount what has befell,
That thus her veines ſhrinke vp.

Charites, Horæ.

Wee cannot tell.

Euphroſine.

Behold the fiue ſolde guard of *Sence* which keepes
The ſacred ſtreames, ſit drooping: neere them ſleepe
Two horred Monſters: *Fame* ſummon each *Sence*,
To tell the cauſe of this ſtrange accidence.

Hereupon *Fame* ſounding her Trumpet: *Arabia Britannica*, looks cheareſully vp, the *Sences* are ſtartled: *Detraction* & *Oblivion* throw off their iron ſlumber, buſily beſtowing all their powers to fill their cups at the Fount with their olde malitious intention to ſucke it dry; But a ſtrange and heauenly muſicke ſuddainely ſtriking through their eares, which cauſing a wildnes and quick motion in their lookes, drew them to light vpon the glorious preſence of the King, they were ſuddainly thereby daunted, and ſunke downe: The Fount in the ſame moment of *Time*, flowing freſh and aboundantly through ſeuerall pipes, with Milke, Wine, and Balme, whilſt a perſon (figuring *Circumſpection*) that had watcht day and night, to

giue note to the world of this blessed *Time*, which he foresaw would happen, steps foorth on a mounted Stage extended 30. foote in length from the maine building, to deliuer to his Maiestie the interpretation of this dumbe Mysterie.

This presenter was a Boy, one of the Choristers, belonging to *Paules*.

His Speech.

GReat Monarch of the West, whose glorious Stem,
Doth now support a triple Diadem,
Weying more thã that of thy grand Grandsire *Brute*.
Thou that mayst make a King thy substitute,
And doest besides, the Red-rose and the White,
With the rich Flower of *Praunce* thy Garland dight,
Wearing aboue Kinges now, or those of olde,
A double Crowne of Lawrell and of Golde:
O let my voyce passe through thy royall eare,
And whisper thus much, that we figure here:
A new *Arabia*, in whose spiced nest
A *Phœnix* liu'd and died in the Sunnes brest:
Her losse, made sight, in teares to drowne her eyes,
The Eare grew deafe, Tastelike a sick-man lyes,
Finding no relish: euery other Sence
Forgat his office, worth, and excellence:
Whereby this Fount of Vertue gan to freeze,
Threatned to be drunke by two Enemies,
Snakie *Detraction*, and *Oblivion*:
But at thy glorious presence, both are gone,
Thou being that sacred *Phœnix*, that doest rise,
From th'ashes of the first: Beames from thine eyes
So vertually shyning, that they bring,

To

To *England* new *Arabia*, a new Spring:
For ioy whereof, *Nimphes*, *Sences*, *Houres*, and *Fame*,
Eccho loud Hymmes to his imperiall name.

At the shutting vp of this Speech, his Maiestie (being readie to goe on,) did most graciously feede the eyes of beholders with his presence, till a Song was spent: which (to a loude and excellent Musicke (composed of Violins and another rare Artificiall Instrument, wherein besides sundry seuerall soundes effus'd, (all at one time) were also sensibly distinguisht the chirpings of Birdes) was by two Boyes (Choristers of *Paules*) deliuered in sweete and rauishing voyces.

Cant.

Troynouant is now no more a Cittie:
O great pittie! is't not pittie?
And yet her Towers on tiptoe stand,
Like Pageants built in Fairie land:
And her Marble armes,
Like to Magicke charmes,
binde thousandes fast vnto her,
That for her wealth and beautie dayly wooe her:
yet for all this, is't not pittie?
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

2

Troynouant is now a Sommer Arbour,
or the nest wherein doth harbour,
The Eagle, of all birdes that flie,
The Soueraigne, for his piercing eie,

If you wisely marke,
'Tis besides a Parke,
Where runnes (being newly borne)
With the fierce Lyon, the faire Vnicorne,
Or else it is a wedding Hall,
Where foure great Kingdomes holde a Festiuall.

3

Troynouant is now a Bridall Chamber,
whose roofe is Gold, floore is of Amber,
By vertue of that holy light,
That burnes in *Hymens* hand, more bright,
Than the fi uer Moone,
Or the Torch of Noone:
Harke what the Eccho's say!
Brittaine till now, neere kept a Holiday:
for *loue* dwels heere: And 'tis no pittie,
If *Troynouant* be now no more a Cittie.

Nor let the seruile of any wrestling comment vpon these wordes,

Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

Enforce the Authors inuention away frō his owne cleare, straight, and harmelesse meaning: all the scope of this fiction stretching onely to this poynt, that *London* (to doo honour to this day, wherein springes vp all her happinesse) beeing rauished with vnutterable ioyes, makes no account (for the present) of her ancient title, to be called a Cittie, (because during these tryumphes, shee puts off her former habite of Trade and Commerce, trading euen Thrift it selfe vnder foote,) but now becomes a Reueller and a Courtier. So that, albeit in the end of the first Stanza tis sayd,

Yet

Yet for all this, it's not pittie,
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

By a Figure called *Castigatio* or the Mender, there followes presently a reproofe wherein tytles of Summer Arbor, The Eagles nest, a wedding Hall, &c. are throwne vpon her; the least of them being at this time by vertue of Poeticall Heraldries but especially in regard of the State that now vphold's her, thought to be names of more honour, than that of her owne. And this short Apologie, doth our Verse make for it selfe, in regard that some (to whose setled iudgement and authoritie the censure of these Deuises was referred,) brought (though not bitterly) the life of those lines into question: But appealing with *Machatas* to *Philip*, now these reasons haue awakend him: let vs follow King *Iames*, who hauing passed vnder this our thirde Gate, is by this time, graciously receiuing a gratulatorie Oration from the mouth of Sir *Henry Mountague*, *Recorder* of the Cittie, a square low Gallorie, set round about with Pilasters, seeing for that purpose erected some 4. foote from the ground, and ioyned to the front of the Crosse in *Cheapes* where likewise stood all the Aldermen, the Chamberlaine, Towne Clarke, and Countell of the Cittie.

The Recorders Speech.

High Imperiall Maiestie, it is not yet a yeere in dayes since with acclamation of the People, Citizens, and Nobles, auspitiously heere at this Crosse was proclaimed your true succession to the Crowne. If then it was ioyous with Hats, Hands, and Hartes, lift vp to Heauen to cry *King Iames*, what is it now to see *King Iames?* Come therefore O worthiest of Kinges, as a

glorious Bridegroome through your Royall Chamber: but to come neerer, *Adeſt quem quærimus*. Twentie and more are the Soueraignes we haue ſerued ſince our conqueſt, but Conquerours of hartes it is you and your Poſteritie, that we haue vowed to loue, and wiſh to ſerue whilſt *London* is a Cittie: In pledge whereof, my Lord Maior, the Aldermen, and Commons of this Cittie, wiſhing a golden Reigne vnto you, preſent your Greatnes with a little Cup of Gold.

3. Cuppes of Golde giuen by the Cittie.

At the end of the Oration, three Cups of Golde were giuen (in the name of the Lord Maior, and the whole body of the Cittie) to his Maieſtie, the young Prince, and the Queene.

All which, but aboue all, (being gifts of greater value) the loyall hartes of the Cittizens, being louingly receaued; his Grace was (at leaſt it was appoynted hee ſhould haue beene) met on his way neere to the Croſſe, by *Syluanus*, dreſt vp in greene Iuie, a Cornet in his hand, being attended on by foure other *Syluans* in Iuie likewiſe, their Bowes and Quiuers hanging on their ſhoulders, and winde Inſtrumentes in their handes.

Vpon ſight of his Maieſtie, they make a ſtand: *Syluanus* breaking foorth into this abrupt paſsion of ioy.

Syluanus.

The Pageant at the little Conduit

Stay *Syluans*, and let the loudeſt voyce of Muſicke proclayme it (euen as high as Heauen) that hee is come.

Alter Apollo redit, Nouus En, jam regnat Apollo.

Which acclamation of his was borne vp into the ayre, and there mingled with the breath of their muſicall

ſicall Inſtrumentes : whoſe ſound beeing vaniſhed to nothing, Thus goes out Speaker on.

Syluanus.

Moſt happie Prince, pardon me, that being meane in habite, and wilde in apparance, (for my richeſt lyuorie is but Leaues, and my ſtatelieſt dwelling but in the woodes) thus rudely with piping *Syluanes*, I preſume to intercept your royall paſſage. Theſe are my walkes: yet ſtand I heere, not to cut off your way, but to giue it a full and a bounteous welcome, beeing a Meſſenger ſent from the Lady *Eirene* my Miſtreſſe, to deliuer an errand to the beſt of all theſe Worthies, your royall ſelfe. Many Kingdomes hath the Lady ſought out to abide in, but from them all, hath ſhe been moſt churliſhly baniſhed : not that her beautie did deſerue ſuch vnkindneſſe, but that (like the eye of Heauen) hers were too bright, and there were no Eagles breeding in thoſe neſtes, that could truly behold them.

At laſt heere ſhe atiued, *Deſtenie* ſubſcribing to this Warrant, that none but this Land ſhould be her Inheritance. In contempt of which happineſſe, *Enuie* ſhootes his impoyſoned ſtinges at her harts but his Adders (beeing charmed) turne their dangerous heades vpon his owne boſome. Thoſe that dwell far off, pine away with vexing to ſee her proſper, becauſe all the acquaintance which they haue of her, is this, that they know there is ſuch a goodly Creature as *Eirine*, in the world, yet her face they know not : whilſt all thoſe that heere ſleepe vnder the warmth of her winges, adore her by the ſacred and Cœleſtiall name of *Peace:* for number being (as her blebsings are) infinite.

Her

Her daughter *Euporia* (well knowne by the name of *Plentie*) is at this preſent with her, (being indeede neuer from her ſide) vnder yonder Arbour they ſit, which after the daughters name is called, *Hortus Euporiæ* (*Plenties Bower*:) Chaſt are they both, and both Maydens, in memorie of a Virgine, by whom they were nurſe children: for whoſe ſake (becauſe they were bound to her for their life,) mee, haue they charged to lay at your Imperiall feete, (being your hereditarie due) the tribute of their loue: And with it thus to ſay.

That they haue languiſhed many heauie moneths for your preſence, which to them would haue been, (and proud they are that it ſhall be ſo now) of the ſame operation and influence, that the Sunne is to the Spring, & the Spring to the Earth: hearing therefore what trebble preferment you haue beſtowed vpon this day, wherein beſides the beames of a glorious Sunne, two other cleare and gracious Starres ſhine cheerefully on theſe her homely buildings: Into which (becauſe no dutie ſhould bee wanting) ſhee hath giuen leaue euen to Strangers, to be ſharers in her happineſſe, by ſuffering them to bid you likewiſe welcome. By mee (once hers, now your vaſſale) ſhee entreates, and with a Knee ſinking lower than the ground on which you tread, doo I humbly execute her pleaſure, that ere you paſſe further, you would deigne to walke into yonder Garden: the *Heſperides* liue not there, but the *Muſes*, and the *Muſes* no longer than vnder your protection. Thus farre am I ſent to conduct you thither, proſtrately begging this grace, (ſince I dare not, as being vnworthie, lackey by your royall ſide)

that

that yet these my greene Followers and my selfe may be ioyfull fore-runners of your expected approach, away *Syluans.*

And beeing (in this their returne) come neere to the Arbor, they gaue a signe with a short florish from all their Comets, that his Maiestie was at hand: whose Princely eye whilest it was delighting it selfe with the quaint obiect before it, a sweet pleasure likewise courted his eare in the shape of Musicke, sent from the voyces of nine Boyes (all of them Queristers of Pauls) who in that place presenting the nine Muses, sang the Dittie following to their Violles and other Instruments.

But, least leaping too bluntly into the midst of our Garden at first, we deface the beautie of it, let vs send you round about it, & survay the Walles, Allies, and quarters of it as they lie in order.

This being the fashion of it.

The passages through it were two gates, arched and grated Arbor-wise, their heigth being 18. foote, their breadth 12. from the roofe, and so on the sides, downe to the ground, Cowcumbers, Pompions, Grapes, and all other fruits growing in the land, hanging artificiallie in clusters: Betweene the two gates, a payre of stayres were mounted with some 20 assents; at the bottome of them (on two pillars) were fixed two Satires carued out in wood; the sides of both the gates, beeing strengthened with foure great French termes standing vpon pedestals, taking vp in their full height 25 foote.

The vpper part also caried the proportion, of an

Arbor, being cloſde with their round tops, the midſt whereof was exalted aboue the other two, *Fortune* ſtanding on the top of it. The garniſhments for the whole Bower, being Apples, Peares, Cheries, Grapes, Roſes, Lillies, and all other both fruits and flowers moſt artificially molded to the life. The whole frame of this Somer banqueting houſe, ſtood (at the ground line) vpon 4 feete; the *Perpendicular* ſtretching itſelfe to 45. Wee might (that day) haue called it, *The Muſicke roome*, by reaſon of the chaunge of tunes, that danced round about it; for in one place were heard a noyſe of cornets, in a ſecond, a conſort, the third, (which ſate in ſight) a ſet of Viols, to which the Muſes ſang.

The principall perſons aduanced in this Bower, were, *Eirene* (*Peace*) and *Euporia* (*Plenty*) who ſate together.

Eirene.

Peace: Was richly attired, her vpper garment of carnation, hanging looſe, a Robe of White vnder it, powdred with Starres, and girt to her: her haire of a bright colour, long, and hanging at her back, but interwouen with white ribbands, and Iewels: her browes were encompaſt with a wreath compounded of the Oliue, the Lawrell, & the Date tree: In one hand ſhee held a *Caduceus*, (or *Mercuries* rod, the god of eloquence:) In the other, ripe eares of corne gilded: on her lap ſate a Doue: All theſe being enſignes, and furnitures of *Peace*.

Euporie.

Euporie.

Plenty: Her daughter ſate on the left hand, in changable colours, a rich mantle of Gold trauerſing her bodie: her haire large and looſely ſpreading ouer her ſhoulders: on her head a crowne of Poppy & Muſtard ſeede; the antique badges of *Fertilitie* & *Abundance*, In her right hand a *Cornucopia*, filde with flowers, fruits, &c.

Chruſos.

Directly vnder theſe, ſate *Chruſos*, a perſon figuring Gold, his dreſsing, a tinſell Robe of the colour of Gold.

Argurion.

And cloſe by him, *Argurion*, Siluer, all in white tinſell; both of them crownde, and both their hands ſupporting a Globe, betweene them, in token that they commaunded ouer the world.

Pomona.

Pomona, the godd eſſe of garden fruits; ſate at the one ſide of Gold and Siluer; attirde in greene, a wreath of frutages circling her temples: her armes naked: her haire beautifull, and long.

Ceres.

On the other ſide ſate *Ceres*, crowned with ripened eares of Wheate, in a looſe ſtraw-coloured roabe.

In two large deſcents (a little belowe them) were placde at one end,

The nine Muſes { *Clio.* *Euterpe.* *Thalia.* *Melpomene.* *Terpſicore.* *Erato.* *Polymnia.* *Vranio.* *Calliope.* } With muſicall Inſtrumentes in their hands, to which they ſung all the day.

At the other end.

The 7 liberall Artes. { *Grammer.* *Logique.* *Rhetorique.* *Muſicke.* *Arithmetique.* *Geometry.* *Aſtrologie.* } Holding ſhieldes in their hands, expreſſing their ſeuerall offices.

Vpon the verie vpper edge of a faire large Freeze, running quite along the full breadth of the Arbor, & iuſt at their feete were planted rankes of artificiall Artichoakes and Roſes.

To deſcribe what apparell theſe Artes, and Muſes wore, were a hard labour, and when it were done, all were but idle. Few Taylors know how to cut out their garments: they haue no Wardrobe at all, not a Mercer, nor Merchant, though they can all write and read verie excellentlie well, will ſuffer them to bee great in their bookes. But (as in other Countries) ſo in this of ours, they goe attirde in ſuch thin clothes, that the winde euery minute is readie to blowe through them: happie was it for them, that they tooke vp

their

their lodging in a Sommer arbour, and that they had so much Musicke to comfort them, their ioyes (of which they doo not euery day taste,) beeing notwithstanding now infinitely multiplied, in this, that where before they might haue cried out til they grew hoarce, and none would heare them, now they sing.

Aderitque vocatus Apollo.

A *Chorus* in full voices answering it thus.

Ergo alacris Syluas, & cætera rura voluptas
Panaque pastoresque tenet, Driadasque puellas,
Nec Lupus insidias pecori, nec retia Ceruis
Vlla dolum meditantur, amat bonus otia Daphnis;
Ipsi lætitia voces ad sidera iactant
Intonsi montes: ipsæ iam carmina Rupes,
Ipsa sonant Arbusta, Deus, Deus ille!

Syluanus (as you may perceiue by his Office before) was but sent of an errand: there was another of a higher calling, a Trauailer, and one that had gone ouer much ground, appointed to speake to his Maiestie, his name *Vertumnus*, the maister Gardner, and husband to *Pomona*: To tell you what cloathes hee had on his backe, were to doo him wrong, for hee had (to say truth) but one suite: homelie it was, yet meete and fit for a Gardener: In steade of a Hat, his browes were bound about with flowers, out of whose thicke heapes, heere and there peeped a Queene-apple, a Cherie, or a Peare, this boon-grace hee made of purpose to keepe his face from heate, (because hee desired to looke louelie) yet the Sunne found him out, and by casting a continuall eye at him, whilst the olde man was dressing his arbours, his cheekes grew tawnie, which

colour for the better grace, he himſelfe interpreted, bluſhing. A white head he had, & Sunne-burnt hands: in the one he held a weeding hooke, in the other a grafting knife: and this was the tenor of his ſpeech. That he was bound to giue thanks to heauē, In that the arbour and trees which growing in that fruitful Cynthian garden, began to droop and hang-downe their greene heades, and to vncurle their criſped forlocks, as fearing, and in ſome ſort, feeling the ſharpeneſſe of Autumnian malice, are now on the ſudden by the diuine influence apparelled with a freſh and more liuely verdure than euer they were before. The nine Muſes that could expect no better entertainement than ſad baniſhment, hauing now louely and amiable faces: Arts that were threatned to be trod vnder foot by Barbariſme, now (euen at ſight of his Maieſtie, who is the Delian Patrō both of the Muſes & Arts) being likewiſe aduanced to moſt high prefermēt whilſt the very rurall & Syluane troopes danced for iōy: the Lady therfore of the place *Eirene*, (his miſtris) in name of the Prætor, Conſuls & Senators of the City, who carefully pruine this garden, (weeding-out al hurtful & idle branches that hinder the growth of the good,) and who are indeede, *Ergatai Piſtoi*, faithfull Laborers in this peice of ground, Shee doth in al their names, (& he in behalfe of his Lady) offer them ſelues, this Arbor, the bowers & walkes, yea her children (gold & ſiluer) with the louing & loyall harts of all thoſe the Sons of peace, ſtanding about him, to be diſpoſde after his royal pleaſure. And ſo wiſning his happie Arriual at a more glorious bower, to which he is now

going

going, yet welcoming him to this, & praying his Maiesty not to forget this poore Arbor of his Lady, Musicke is commanded to cary all their praiers for his happie reigne, with the loud *Amen* of all his Subiects as hie as heauen.

Cant.

Shine *Titan* shine.
Let thy sharpe raies be hurld
Not on this vnder world,
For now tis none of thine.

These first 4. lines were sung by one alone, the single lines following, by a *Chorus* in full voices.

Chor. No, no tis none of thine.

2

But in that spheare,
Where what thine armes infolde,
Turnes all to burnisht gold,
Spend thy guilt arrowes there,
Chor. Doe, doe, shoote onelie there.

3

Earth needes thee not:
Her childbed daies are done,
And Shee another Sunne,
Faire as thy selfe has got.
Chor. A new new Sunne is got.

4

O this is Hee!
Whose new beames make our Spring,
Men glad and birdes to Sing,
Hymnes of praise, ioy, and glee.
Chor. Sing, Sing, O this is hee!

5

That in the North
Firſt riſing: ſhonne (ſo farre)
Bright as the morning Starre,
At his gay comming forth.
Chor. See, ſee, he now comes forth.

6

How ſoone ioyes varie?
Heere ſtaide hee ſtill! O then
Happie both place and men,
But heere hee liſt not tarrie.
Chor. O griefe! hee liſt not tarrie.

7

No, no, his beames,
Muſt equally deuide,
Their heate to Orbes beſide,
Like nouriſhing ſiluer ſtreames.
Chor. Ioyes ſlide away like ſtreames.

8

Yet in this lies
Sweete hope: how far ſoeuer,
Hee bides, no cloudes can ſeuer,
His glorie from our eies.
Chor. Drie, drie, your weeping eies.

9

And make heauen ring,
His welcomes ſhowted loudlie,

For Heauen it ſelfe lookes proudly,
That earth has ſuch a King.
Chor. Earth has not ſuch a King.

His Maieſtie dwelt here a reaſonable long time, giuing both good allowance to the ſong & Muſick, and liberally beſtowing his eye on the workemanſhip of the place: from whence at the length departing, his next entrance was, as it were, into the cloſet or rather the priuy chamber to this our Court royall: through the windowes of which he might behold the Cathedrall Temple of Saint Paule: vpon whoſe lower batlements an Antheme was ſung, by the Quiriſters of the Church to the muſicke of loud inſtrumẽts: which being finiſht, a latine Oratiõ was *Viua voce* deliuered to his Grace, by one of maiſter Mulcaſters Schollers, at the dore of the free-ſchole ſownded by the Mercers.

THE ORATION DELIVERED
at Paules Schoole by one of Maiſter *Mulcaſters Schollers.*

MOſt Gratious Souereigne, my Speech ſhall not be long, for feare it appeare loathſome: yet doo I fully and freely beleeue, that a King (ſo crowned with wiſedome as your ſelfe) hath (this day) put on ſuch ſtrong Armor of patience to beare-off tediouſneſſe, in this ſo maine & vniuerſall meeting of Ioy in his Subiects, that the extenſion and ſtretching out of any part of time, can by no meanes ſeeme irkſome vnto him. This building receiued her foundatiō frō the liberall purſe of *John Collet*, (D. of Paules Church, vnder *Henry* the 7 great Graund-father to your Maieſty:) & was by him cōſecrated to learning for the eruditiō of youth; to the intēt that the infancy of this Schoole may now, by your right to the kingdome of England, grow vp to a ful & ripe age. Which work of his, ſo magnificent for the building, ſo commendable for the endowmēts, he by laſt will & Teſtamēt bequeathed, to the faithful Society and Brotherhood of the Mercers, alwaies the cheifeſt, & now this yeere, by reaſō of a Lord Maior, (who is a member amōgſt them)

thē) more than the chiefeſt of the Cōpanies of this City. Which Society haue moſt religiouſly performed al rites both due to the hopes of our deceaſed Fownder, and to the Ornaments of our education. Within theſe wals, we, with many other ſucke the milke of learning: and in the general name of all the youth in England, moſt humbly intreate of our Lord the king (who of himſelfe, wee know, is forwarde inough to aduance all goodneſſe) that, as by reaſon of his manlie yeares, his cheifeſt care is ſpent about looking to, and gouerning men, ſo (notwithſtanding) in fauour of that his Royal Sonne *Henry* (Prince of vnſpeakeable hopes,) he would a little ſuffer his eie to deſcend and behold our Schoole, and therein to prouide that thoſe who are but greene in yeeres, and of equall age with that his Princelie iſſue, may likewiſe receiue a vertuous education. For the obedience which is giuē to the rod, brings along with it obedience to the Scepter, nay (as our Maiſter tels vs) it goes euen before it.

Quique metu dedicit, iuuenis parere, puerque,
Grandibus Imperijs officioſus erit.

Our Schooles of England, are in many lims deformed whose crookednesse require the hand of a King, to set them straight: least out of these young nests, those that are there bred, flying without their fethers into Vniuersities, shold afterward light vpō the branches of the cōmon wealth, more naked, thā at first, by reason they were not perfectly fledgd. Which euil hath bin discouered by the obseruatiō of our Teacher: who now by the space of more thā 50.4. yeeres (both publiquelie & priuatelie hath instructed youth, and with no little griefe of his own hath both here and abroad sifted out these grosse vices, that are mingled amongst Schooles. O how happy therfore should this our Nursery of learning be, if (after hauing first met with *Collet* a fownder so religious, and secondly the Mercers our patrons mē so faithfull, and vertuous, our Lord the King would now at last also be pleased (considering many Kings of England by doing so haue won wonderfull loue from their subiects) to suffer his Royall name to be rolled amongest the Citizens of London, by vouchsafing to be free of that worthie, and chiefest Society of the Mercers! What glorie should thereby rize vp to the City? what dignity to that Society? to this our Schoole what infinite benefite? what honour besides our Souereigne himselfe might acquire, he that makes this with now, wisheth rather, (in fitter place, and at fitter howers) to discouer to his Prince., than now cleane beyond his aime, to ouershoote himselfe by tediousnesse. The Almighty. &c.

Our

Our next Arch of triumph, was erected aboue the Conduit in Fleetſtreete, into which (as into the long and beauteous gallery of the Citie) his Maieſtie being entered; a farre off (as if it had beene ſome ſwelling Promontory, or rather ſome inchanted Caſtle guarded by tenne thouſand harmeleſſe ſpirits) did his eye encounter another Towre of Pleaſure.

Preſenting it ſelfe.

Foureſcore and ten foote in height, and fiftie in breadth; the gate twentie foote in the perpendicular line, and fourteene in the ground-line: The two Poſternes were anſwerable to theſe that are ſet downe before: ouer the poſternes riz vp in proportionable meaſures, two turrets, with battlementes on the tops: The middeſt of the building was laid open to the world, and great reaſon it ſhould be ſo, for the Globe of the world, was there ſeene to mooue, being fild with all the degrees, and ſtates that are in the land: and theſe were the mechanicall and dead limmes of this carued bodie. As touching thoſe that had the vſe of motion in it, and for a neede durſt haue ſpoken, but that there was no ſtuffe fit for their mouthes.

The principall and worthieſt was *Aſtræa*, (*Iuſtice*) ſitting aloft, as being newly deſcended from heauen, glorioufly attirde; all her garments being thickely ſtrewed with ſtarres: a crowne of ſtarres on her head: a Siluer veile couering her eyes. Hauing tolde you that her name was *Iuſtice*, I hope you will not put mee to deſcribe what properties

ſhe held in her hands, ſithence euery painted cloath can informe you.

Directly vnder her, in a Cant by her ſelfe, was *Arate* (Vertue) inthronde, her garments white, her head crowned, and vnder her *Fortuna*: her foote treading on the Globe, that moude beneath her: Intimating, that his Maieſties fortune, was aboue the world, but his vertues aboue his fortune.

Inuidia.

Enuy, vnhandſomely attirde all in blacke, her haire of the ſame colour, filletted about with ſnakes, ſtood in a darke and obſcure place by her ſelfe, neere vnto *Vertue*, but making ſhew of a fearefulneſſe to approach her and the light: yet ſtill & anon, caſting her eyes, ſometimes to the one ſide beneath, where on ſeuerall Grieces ſate the foure Cardinall vertues:

Viz. *Iuſtitia.* *Fortitudo.* *Temperantia.* *Prudentia.* In habiliments, fitting to their natures.

And ſometimes throwing a diſtorted and repining countenance to the other oppoſite ſeate, on which, his Maieſties foure kingdomes were aduanced.

Viz. *England.* *Scotland.* *France.* *Ireland.*

All of them, in rich Robes and Mantles; crownes on their heads, and Scepters with penſild ſcutchions

in

in their hands, lined with the coats of the particu'ar kingdomes: for very madneſſe, that ſhe beheld theſe glorious obiects, ſhe ſtood feeding on the heads of Adders.

The foure Elements in proper ſhapes, (artificially and aptly expreſsing their qualities) vpon the approch of his Maieſtie, went round in a proportionable and euen circle, touching that cantle of the Globe, (which was open) to the full view of his Maieſtie, which being done, they beſtowed themſelues in ſuch comely order, and ſtood ſo, as if the Engine had beene held vp on the tops of their fingers.

Vpon diſtinct Aſcenſions, (neatly raiſde within the hollow wombe of the Globe) were placed all the States of the land, from the Nobleman to the Ploughman, among whom there was not one word to bee heard, for you muſt imagine as *Virgil* ſaith:

Ægl. 4. *Magnus ab integro ſeclorum naſcitur ordo.*
*Iam redit et * virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna.* * Aſtræa.

That it was now the golden world, in which there were few praters.

All the tongues that went in this place, was the tongue of *Zeale*, whoſe perſonage was put on by *W. Bourne*, one of the ſeruants to the young Prince.

And thus went his ſpeach.

THe populous Globe of this our Engliſh Ile,
Seemde to mooue backward, at the funerall pile,
Of her dead female Maieſtie. All ſtates
From Nobles downe to ſpirits of meaner Fates,

Mooude:

Mooude oppofite to Nature and to Peace,
As if theſe men had bin Th' Antipodes,
But ſee, the vertue of a Regall eye,
Th' attractiue wonder of mans Maieſtie,
Our Globe is drawne in a right line agen,
And now appeare new faces, and new men.
The Elements, Earth, Water, Ayre, and Fire,
(Which euer clipt a naturall deſire,
To combat each with other,) being at firſt,
Created enemies to fight their worſt,
See at the peacefull preſence of their King,
How quietly they moude, without their ſting:
Earth not deuouring, Fire not defacing,
Water not drowning, & the Ayre not chaſing:
But propping the queint Fabrick that heere ſtands,
Without the violence of their wrathfull hands.
Mirror of times, lo where thy *Fortune* ſits,
Aboue the world, and all our humaine wits,
But thy hye Vertue aboue that: what pen,
Or Art, or braine can reach thy vertue then?
At whoſe immortall brightnes and true light,
Enuies infectious eyes haue loſt their ſight,
Her ſnakes (not daring to ſhoot-forth their ſtings
Gainſt ſuch a glorious obiect) downe ſhe flings
Their forkes of Venome into her owne mawe,
Whilſt her ranke teeth the glittering poiſons chawe,
For tis the property of *Enuies* blood,
To dry away at euery kingdomes good,
Eſpecially when ſhee had eyes to view,
Theſe foure maine vertues figurde all in you,
Iuſtice in cauſes, *Fortitude* gainſt foes,
Temp'rance in ſpleene, and *Prudence* in all thoſe,

And

And then so rich an Empyre, whose fayre breſt,
Contaynes foure Kingdomes by your entrance bleſt
By *Brute* diuided, but by you alone,
All are againe vnited and made *One*,
Whose fruitfull glories shine so far and euen,
They touch not onely earth, but they kisse heauen,
From whence *Astrea* is descended hither,
Who with our last Queenes Spirit, fled vp thither,
Fore-knowing on the earth, she could not rest,
Till you had lockt her in your rightfull breſt.
And therefore all Estates, whose proper Arts,
Liue by the breath of Majestie, had harts
Burning in holy Zeales immaculate fires,
With quenchles Ardors, and vnstaind desires,
To see what they now see, your powerful Grace,
Reflecting joyes on every subjects face:
These paynted flames and yellow burning Stripes,
Vpon this roab, being but as showes and types,
Of that great Zeale. And therefore in the name
Of this glad Citie, whither no Prince euer came,
More lou'd, more long'd for, lowely I intreate,
You'ld be to her as gracious as y'are great:
So with reuerberate shoutes our Globe shall ring,
The Musicks close being thus: God saue our King.

If there be any glorie to be won by writing these lynes, I do freelie bestow it (as his due) on Tho. *Middleton*, in whose braine they were begotten, though they were deliuered heere: *Quæ nostra non faciunt ipsi, vix ea nostra voco.*

But hauing peiced vp our wings now againe with our owne feathers; suffer vs a while to be pruning them, and to lay them smooth, whilst this song, which

went foorth at the ſound of Hault-boyes, and other lowde inſtruments, flyes along with the trayne.

Cant.

Where are all theſe Honors owing?
Why are ſeas of people flowing?
Tell mee, tell me Rumor,
Though it be thy Humor
More often to be lying,
Than from thy breath to haue trueth flying;
Yet alter, now that faſhion,
And without the ſtreame of paſsion,
Let thy voyce ſwim ſmooth and cleare,
When words want gilding, then they are moſt deere

Behold where Ioue and all the States,
Of Heau'n, through Heau'ns ſeauen ſiluer gates,
All in glory riding
(Backs of Clowds beſtriding)
The milky waie do couer,
With ſtarry Path being meaſur'd ouer,
The Deities conuent,
In Ioues high Court of Parliament.
Rumor thou doeſt looſe thine aymes,
This is not Ioue, but One, as great, King IAMES.

And now take we our flight vp to Temple-bar, (the other ende of this our Gallery) where by this time, his Majeſtie is vpon the poynt of giuing a gratious and Princely Fare-well to the Lord Major, and the Citie. But that his eye meeting a ſeauenth beautifull obiect, is inuited by that, to delay awhile his (lamented) departure.

The

The Building being set out thus.

The Front or Surface of it was proportioned in euery respect like a Temple, being dedicated to *Ianus*, as by this inscriptiō ouer the *Ianus* head may appeare.

Iano Quadri fronti
Sacrum.

The height of the whole Aedifice, from the grownd line to the top, was 57. foote, the full bredth of it 18. foote: the thicknes of the Passage 12.

The personages that were in this Temple, are these.

1. The principall person, *Peace*
2. By her stood, *Wealth.*
3. Beneath the feet of Peace, lay *Mars* (War) grouelling.
4. And vpon her right hand (but with some little descent) was seated *Quiet*, the first hand-maid of *Peace.*
5. Shee had lying at her feete, *Tumult.*
6. On the other side was the seconde hand-mayd, *Libertie* at whose feete lay a Catte.
7. This person trod vpon *Seruitude.*
8. The third handmaid was *Safety.*
9. Beneath her was *Danger,*
10. The fourth attendant was, *Felicitie:*
11. At her feete, *Vnhappines.*

Within the Temple was an Altar, to which, vpon the approch of the King, a *Flamin* appeares, and to him, the former Genius of the Citie.

The effect of whose speech was, that whereas the *Flamin* came to performe rites there, in hônour of one *Anna* a goddesse of the *Romaines*, the Genius vowes, that none shall doe Sacrifice there, but himselfe, the offring that he makes being, the Heart of the Citie, &c.

And thus haue wee (lowely and aloofe) followed our Soueraigne through the seauen Triumphal gates of this his Court Royall, which name, as *London* receiued at the rysing of the *Sunne*; so now at his going from her (euen in a moment) She lost that honour: And being (like an Actor on a Stage) stript out of her borrowed Majestie, she resignes her former shape & title of Cities: nor is it quite lost, considering it went along with him, to whom it is due: For such Vertue is begotten in Princes, that their verie presence hath power to turne a Village to a Citie, and to make a Citie appeare great as a Kingdome. Behold how glorious a Flower, Happinesse is, but how fading. The Minutes (that lackey at the heeles of *Time*) run not faster away then do our joyes. What tongue could haue expresst the raptures on which the soule of the Citie was carried beyond it selfe, for the space of manie houres? What wealth could haue allurde her to haue closde her eies, at the comming of her King, and yet See, her Bridegrome is but stept from her, and in a Minute (nay in shorter time, then a thought can be borne) is she made a Widdowe. All her consolation being now, to repeate ouer by roate those Honors, which lately she had perfectly by harte: And to tell of those joyes, which but euen now, shee reallie beheldes; yet thus of her absent, beloued, do I

heare

heare her gladly and heartily speaking.

Virg. *Infreta dum Fluvij Current: dum montibus umbra,*
Lustrabunt Conuexa, Polus dum sidera pascit,
Semper Honos, Nomenque tuũ. Laudesque manebunt.

The Pageant in the Strond.

THe Citie of *Westminster* & Dutchy of *Lancaster*, perceiuing what preparation their neighbor citie made to entertain her Soueraigne; though in greatnes they could not match her, yet in greatnes of Loue and Duetie, they gaue testimonie, that both were equall. And in token they were so, hands and hearts went together: and in the Strond, erected vp a Monument of their affection.

The Inuention was a Rayne-bow, the Moone, Sunne, and the seauen Starres, called the *Pleiades*, beingaduaunced betweene two *Pyramids*: *Electra* (one of those seauen hanging in the aire, in figure of a Comet) was the speaker, her words carrying this effect.

That as his Majestie had left the Citie of London, happy, by deliuering it frõ the noyse of tumult: so he would crowne this place with the like joyes; which being done, shee reckons vp a number of blessings, that will follow vpon it.

The worke of this was thought vpon, begun and made perfect in xij. daies.

As touching those fiue which the Citie builded, the *Arbor* in Cheap-side, and the Temple of *Janus*, at Temple-bar, were both of them begun and finisht in sixe weekes. The rest were taken in hande, first in March last, after his Majestie was proclaymed,

vpon which his daytime, they wrought till a Moneth after S. *Iames* sickne following, and then gaue ouer by reason of the ore ws. At this second setting vpon the, six weekes mlecte ere spent

The Citie elected sixteene Comitties, to whom the Mannaging our whole busines was absolutely referred: of which number, foure were Aldermen, the other graue Commo[illegible]rs.

There were a[illegible]o Committies appoynted as Ouerseers, and Serueyors of the workes.

Artificum Operariumque in hoc
tam celebri apparatu,
summa.

THe Citie imployed in the Framing, building, and setting vp of their fiue *Arches*, these officers and worke-men.

A Clarke that attended on the Committies.
Two officers that gaue Summons for their meetings. &c.
A clarke of the Workes.
Two master-Carpenters.
Painters.

Of which number, those that gaue the maine direction, and vndertooke for the whole busines, were only these seauen.

William Friselfield.
George Mosse.
Iohn Knight.
Paul Isacson.
Samuell Goodrick.
Richard Wood.
George Heron.

Caruers

Caruers. 24

Ouer whom, *Stephen Harison* Ioyner was appoynted chiefe; who was the sole Inuentor of the Architecture, and from whom all directions, for so much as belonged to Caruing, Ioyning, Molding, and all other worke in those fiue Pageants of the Citie (Paynting excepted) were set downe.

Ioyners. 80
Carpenters. 60
Turners. 6
Laborers to them. 6
Sawyers. 12
Laborers during all the time, and for the day of the Triumph. 70

Besides these, there were other Artificers, As:
Plommers, Smythes, Molders.

FINIS.